

## Chaplain Would Exterminate Foe

Baltimore, Md.—Rev. George A. Griffin, a Baltimore Protestant Episcopal clergyman serving as chaplain with the Fifth field artillery, the regiment that fired America's first shot in the war, has written a letter to Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs, a prominent Baltimorean, which was printed in full in the current issue of the Manufacturers' Record, in which he discusses at length cruelties inflicted by the Germans upon civilians and soldiers.

"I feel," he says, "that I express the sentiment of those who have seen and heard over here, when I say that were I in America today, priest as I am, I should do my best to have put to death any Boche in America or any so-called American who would apologize in any way for what the Boche has done."

"All that you have heard in America about them does not approximate the truth. There are little children right here in France with their little stumps of hands; there were some not far from my last camp, and young men with all the fingers of their right hand cut off. The other day a British officer and three Tommies told me that a short time ago they went as an advance party into a little village from which the Boche had been driven back, and in a large room there were four young Canadians crucified, one on each wall of the room."

### Torture Young Girls.

"Also, when I was with the British they told me the Boches had taken young Belgian and French girls into their first line trenches and tortured them until their screams made the Scotch and the Canadians so crazed they would go over into the machine gun nests which the Boche had set up, using the women's screams as a decoy. "And I have it on the word of a British officer that they have stood (the officers) with guns leveled at their men to keep them from going over when the women scream, and being needlessly slaughtered. I cannot tell you what the Tommies told me they found when they drove these hell-fiends out of these positions; it is too awful even to think about. I also have it on the word of one of the greatest French abbees that the Boche were especially instructed to destroy convents—and kill or outrage the nuns—and he says that all through France and Belgium are ruined convents, and that the nuns were given to the soldiers to be outraged in camps. "These are not isolated cases nor abnormal conditions which prevail here and there where troops were drunk or without restraint. Go along the French or British front, and the only conclusion you arrive at is that they are just the ground principle of Boche efficiency in action."

"It is American blood that is flowing now, and God grant it may give America some strength to realize what we are up against. To talk of terms until the Boche is exterminated is to league with Satan for a corner in hell. Privations, sacrifices! What can you do at home to compare with what these men of ours are doing over here? Meatless days, wheelless days, sugarless days, good women knitting, benefits for the Red Cross—or all your social diversions with a charitable object sandwiched in!

"When you are out on a shell-swept hill and the shells are going by like bats out of hell, as the soldiers say,

and it's dark as the grave, and every man, God bless him! stands strong and true, camouflaging all his own feelings for your sake and for the sake of what he has back home, meatless days and wheelless days, and Liberty bond campaigns seem cheap as your support of him in such an hour."

"Loathe the Boche—preach against him—work against him, wherever he is, ostracize him socially and commercially. Take no chance—even though his reputation for loyalty has been a long-standing one. The leopard cannot change his spots—neither can the Boche demon lose his horns. I'm begging you now—as the Boche are trying to murder us—to help wake every one up to the fact that America must realize what the world is facing over here. Can't you see it—can't America see it—how everything is hanging in the balance? And I know that the weight which shall cast it down is when your loathing for the Boche will so burn in you as to make you count nothing—consider nothing—but his extermination."

## Wears Gas Mask Over Cook Stove

By ROY S. DURSTINE.

Paris.—Some day the story of what American women have done over here in France will be written. People will hear, then, about the women who are cooking and baking for the American boys with their helmets and gas masks on the shelf, next the baking powder can. They will learn of the casual heroines who see nothing remarkable in making hot chocolate in shacks where the rain and the snow come in on them through fresh shell holes in the roof.

One of the women people will hear about will be Mrs. Clara Simmons.

She is as close to the front line here as any woman is permitted to go. For many days, during the active fighting just over the hill from her, she was the only woman in the entire area. That didn't bother her at all.

The boys wanted hot chocolate, and she could make it. So there you are. And there she was.

She is a little bit of America, of American womanhood, dropped right down in the middle of the fighting zone. She looks more like home to the boys than anything in the world, except a letter. She has no picturesque ideas about carrying culture and uplift to the soldiers. She's there to work for them.

She works with a huge mixing bowl full of pulverized chocolate, and seven or eight open cans of condensed milk on the table. On the rickety stove where the old fireplace used to be, a great kettle of hot water is simmering. She stirs and pours, and pours and stirs, till the air of the little shack is as fragrant as that of a candy store at home.

A convoy of camions rumbles past her door. They are almost at the end of their journey. German territory isn't half a dozen kilometers away. Mrs. Simmons knows that, of course,

### NAVAL OFFICER HONORED



Lieutenant Commander Carpenter of the United States Navy, who received the distinguished service order from King George.

## POULTRY FACTS

### GOOD HANDLING SAVES EGGS

Big Loss Can Be Prevented If Producer and Country Merchant Take Precautions.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Not long ago four men worked half a day grading "current receipts" of eggs as they were received at a city market. They candled out one hundred dollars worth of rots, spots, and incubated eggs. This loss could so easily have been prevented if only the producer and the country merchant had handled the eggs promptly.

The hen lays a fresh egg; the consumer demands a fresh egg. Eggs are a highly perishable product, and gradually deteriorate with age. Heat is their enemy; cold is their friend. The shorter the time and the more direct their route from nest to packing house, the smaller the opportunity for loss.

The proper handling of eggs is not a one-man job. Many people are concerned in it. Their interests are common, and mutual understanding and co-operation between them benefit all alike.

The farmer's part in the general scheme of good marketing is to bring good eggs to market. To accomplish this, he should market his eggs frequently, not let them accumulate.

The dealer's job is to keep the eggs good. His slogan should be "ship promptly and properly." The sooner an egg is put under refrigeration and started for the market, the better its quality when it reaches its final destination, and the higher its value.

### KEEPING CHICKENS IN TOWN

One of Best Ways for Loyal American to Help Win War is to Raise Hens in Back Yard.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every true American is asking, "How can I best do my part to help win the war?" One of the means to this end is to set the back yard to work. Those who have suitable land are cultivating vegetable gardens to help increase the food supply. There are, however, many back yards not suitable for the making of a garden which may be profitably utilized for back yard poultry keeping. In every household, no matter how economical the housewife, there is a certain amount of table scraps and kitchen waste which has feeding value, but which, if not fed, finds its way into the garbage pail. Poultry is the only class of domestic animals which is suitable for converting this waste material, right where it is produced in the city, into wholesome and nutritious food in the form of eggs and poultry meat. A small number of chickens can be kept in almost any back yard. If poultry houses are not available, hens can be housed at small expense in



Cheaply-Constructed Poultry House, Made of Piano Box.

piano boxes or other large packing cases. Their eggs should make a substantial addition to the family food supply. Each hen in her pullet year should produce ten dozen eggs. The average size of the back yard flock should be at least ten hens. Thus each flock would produce in a year 100 dozen eggs, which at the conservative value of 25 cents a dozen would be worth \$25. By keeping a back yard poultry flock the family would not only help in reducing the cost of living, but would have eggs of a quality and freshness which are often difficult to obtain.

Poultry keeping, although a comparatively simple undertaking, will be successful in direct proportion to the study and labor which are expended upon it. There is an abundance of good material on the subject, but "Back Yard Poultry Keeping" (Farmers' Bulletin 889), a recent publication of the United States department of agriculture, contains all the general directions needed to make a start. It tells how to overcome the objections to keeping poultry in the city, what kinds of fowls to keep, the size of the flock computed according to the size of the back yard, gives definite instructions as to the best kinds of chicken houses to build, with bill of materials for same, directions as to feeding the fowls, hatching and raising chicks, prevention of diseases and pests, and many other matters essential to the success of the undertaking. Another helpful bulletin of a general character is "Hints to Poultry Raisers" (Farmers' Bulletin 528). This gives a great deal of useful and authoritative information within a very small compass.

### FLIP OF COIN LEADS TO DEATH OVER THERE

Wheeling, W. Va.—Edward F. Bowman, nineteen, is dead in France as the result of a flip of a coin. Bowman enlisted in the army in May, 1917, after he and a friend had tossed a nickel to determine which one would enter the service. Bowman called the turn and was a soldier a few days later.

### City Adopts War Orphan.

Carbondale, Ill.—The city of Carbondale has adopted a French war orphan. It will be provided for from city funds. It is believed to be the first adoption of its kind in Illinois.

In the base of a new electric hand lantern is a generator that is driven by clock work so that it may receive current away from a regular source of supply.

## In the Realm of Lingerie



Everything, from richest furs to kitchen aprons and war overalls, was given a chance in the recent style show at the Hotel Morrison, Chicago. It was a real exposition of practical garments of all sorts, designed by Americans, for Americans, and not merely a competition between manufacturers to see which could exhibit the most unusual, expensive and elaborate designs in women's apparel. The garments were made to sell, not simply for exhibition, and therefore one could judge from them the standards reached and the progress made in public taste. It was a valuable and interesting exhibit.

There was a great deal of interest in the new service suits for women who have taken up work usually done by men—as work in factories, munitions plants, gardens and the lighter farm work. The suits are made with trousers instead of skirts and usually in one piece with a blouse. Several varieties of overalls were among them and these warlike clothes proved more sightly than the usual skirt and blouse that are so prone to part company.

Nightdresses and negligees were not neglected; for the eternal feminine may clothe herself in war overalls five or eight hours in the day (in order to be able to buy dainty and frivolous things for other hours) but she will not be weaned away from flimsy fabrics and laces. A pretty nightdress and a negligee, shown in the picture, were among the most graceful of several such garments in the exhibit at the style show. The nightdress of nainsook is low-necked, finished with scal-

loped edges and fine tucks across the front. There is an embroidered medallion at each side and full sleeves that are much longer than sleeves have been for several seasons. There is not much needlework on this gown, but what there is, is very well done.

The negligee is a long slip of plaited silk with an overdrop of lace that hangs from the shoulders, having the effect of a short, full lace coat. It is open down the front and is to be worn over a lacey petticoat or slipped over the nightdress for bedroom wear. Satin slippers edged with silk fringe are a detail worth remembering for pretty negligees demand the right sort of footwear.

### Plain Frocks of Silk.

The best-dressed young women at fashionable summer resorts are wearing, mornings, perfectly plain shirt-waist dresses of soft wash silk; waists gathered into a belt and trimmed with graceful collars and turned-back cuffs; skirts deeply hemmed at the foot and with or without patch pockets. Sometimes collar, cuffs and belt are piped with a contrasting color or the finish is done with hemstitching. These soft silk frocks look very fresh and dainty and are extremely graceful, blowing about in summer breezes. Plain white silks and silks with hairline stripes in color are used.

### Flowered Hats.

Flowered hats are almost necessary when dresses of dainty organdie are worn.

## Headwear Foreshadowing Winter



The melancholy days have come, but so have the new fall hats, and they have brought along with them a sure cure for the blues. It is just out of the question to try on this enticing new millinery and go on regretting the passing of summer at the same time, for winter is foreshadowed and welcomed by the loveliest of headwear. The war has thrown Americans on their own resources in designing, to a greater extent than ever before; it is hard to tell just how much we owe to our own "home-grown" milliners, but there cannot be two opinions about the new hats. They are excellent from every standpoint.

There are shapes that are large and there are small hats, and all of them are graceful. Lines are wonderful and trimmings do not interfere with them or blur them. Brims are irregular, crowns are soft, materials are rich and trimmings simple. Much handcraft appears in the making of these hats and in the making of their trimmings. The predominant colors are quiet, but nevertheless brilliance is universal in the season's models.

A group of representative hats is pictured above. The shapes have style and becomingness to recommend them and include the principal types of hats to be worn during the coming season. At the top a hat of dark blue panne velvet is faced with long-napped beaver and has a band of heavier about the crown. There is a silk tassel of the same color for the trimming. The

brim is wider at the right side than anywhere else and has a beautiful upward roll to the left.

Just below is a lovely hat in dark brown satin with the entire underbrim covered with tightly curled ostrich feathers, also in brown. These very short curled feathers look like Persian lamb fur. The hat is finished with a smart, wired bow and in this shape the brim widens at the left.

The big picture hat at the right is of black panne velvet faced with plain velvet. There is not much more to say of it except that its brim is soft, its lines marvelously becoming and its crown embroidered with wheat and flowers in heavy silk floss. At the other side of the group a small, drooping-brimmed hat of porcelain blue felt makes one waver in allegiance to big hats. The felt is overlaid with crepe georgette in the same color and for trimming there is a generous bow of wide grosgrain ribbon, matching the hat in color.

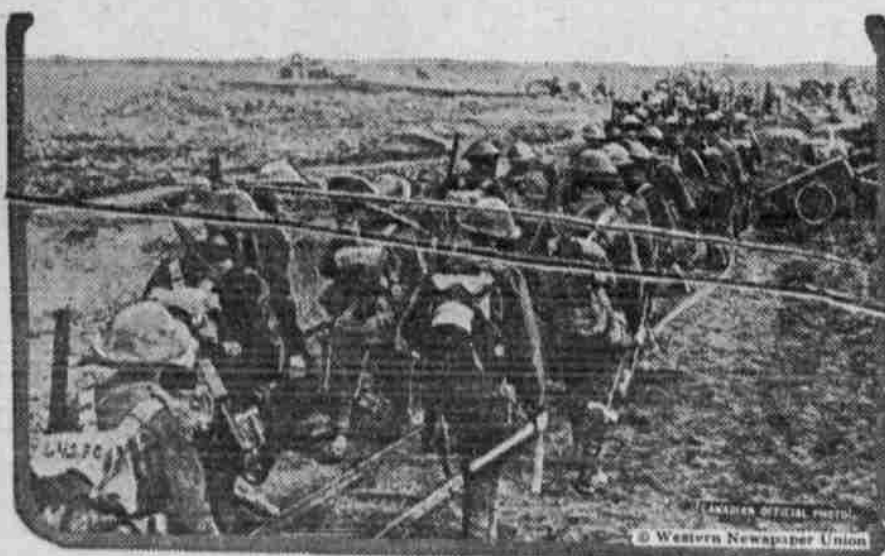
None of these shapes have rigid brims or crowns—each of them is simply trimmed and each proclaims itself the work of some skilled and clever milliner.

Julia Bottomley

Waistcoat of Ivory Tone.

A blue serge suit should be accompanied by a waistcoat of ivory tone.

## CANADIANS MOVING TO THE FRONT LINE



Column of Canadian soldiers moving briskly up to the fighting line to take their turn in swatting the Huns.

## CHAIN HUNS TO GUNS

They Don't Like the Marine Brand of Fighting.

'Devil Dog' Tells in Letter Home of Some Wonderful Cases of Gameness.

Chicago.—Word has been received from Dana B. Thrasher, with the Sixth regiment of the United States Marines, telling of the fighting on the west front in France, in which his regiment took part. The young marine expresses deep admiration for his fellow fighters and advises a blow in the nose for the man who calls the Y. M. C. A. men slackers.

"I have seen some wonderful cases of gameness. We were lying in a ravine one day when the 'Germ' was shelling. An American fell down on top of us with both legs shot off. All he said was: 'I'm sorry to bother you guys.' Can you beat it?"

"One day we were lying in support and were pretty tired, for we had been in for a good many days. Our lieutenants came back from headquarters and passed the word that for the last three days the newspapers in France, England and the States were full of nothing but the United States Marines. We were so glad to hear that that we felt like arising and strolling into Berlin."

"I suppose you are reading about the marines' successes and telling everybody, 'I told you so.' I do not like to brag, so I will only say that there may be better fighting men in the world, but up to date no one has ever heard of them. We have been through some hard fighting lately. After the first four days the 'Germ' had to chain his men to the guns."

"Take off your hat to the Y. M. C. A. If anyone tells you they are slackers, hit him right on the nose. They were up on the line with stretchers and smokes."